

THE BUMPER

MONSTER

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

VIZ 20p

COMICS ©

DECEMBER 1979

TELL 'EM ALL ABOUT IT, GRANDAD!

WRITTEN, DRAWN AND PRODUCED BY

I STRIP OFF INSIDE, BOYS!

COR!!

VIZ COMICS INTERNATIONAL LTD.

CHUCKLE! HA-HA! CHORTLE!
HA-HA-HA! CHUCKLE!

SOME PRODUCT?

IT'S VERY GOOD!

INSIDE...

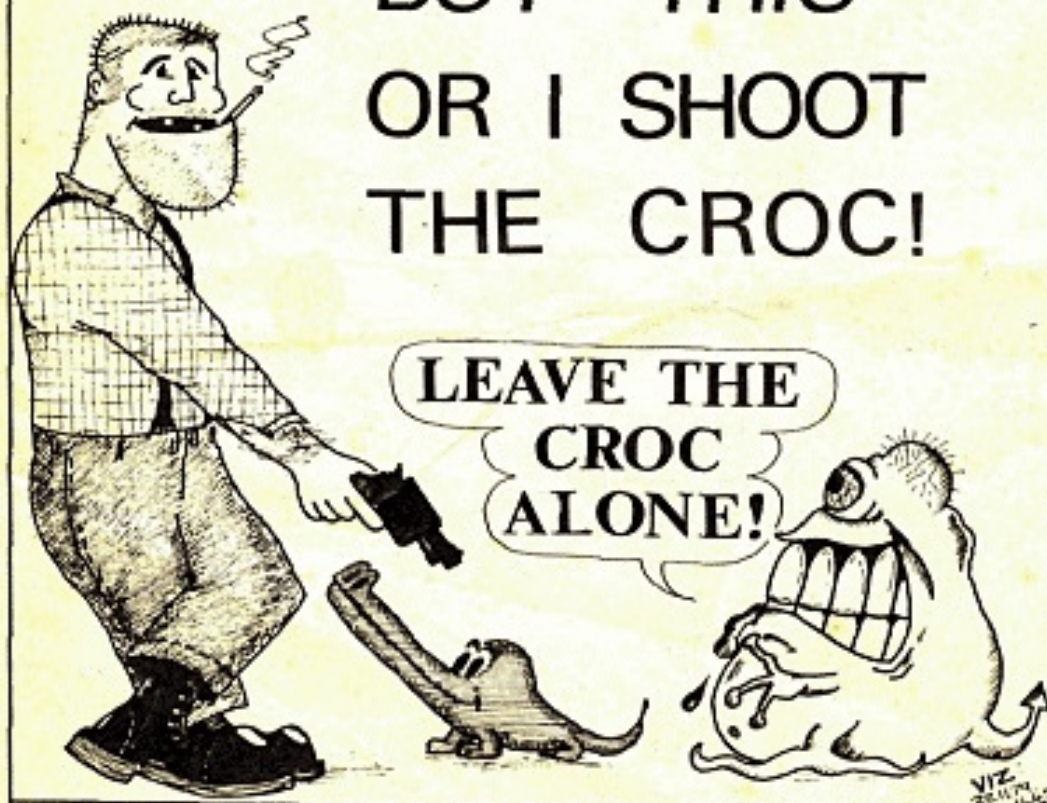
SENSATION!!
ANTI-POP
IN RIOT RUMPUS!

+ GOODIES GALORE AND A FREE ICE CREAM

IN THIS ISSUE!!!

BUY THIS
OR I SHOOT
THE CROC!

LEAVE THE
CROC
ALONE!



Nude

Winter Collection at

Fenwick

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Viz 12/79

INTRODUCTION

Thankyou for buying this comic. We regret that refunds are not available.

THANKS TO

Anti-Pop, Martin Merchandise, Mike, Tim Harrison, Johnny Shiloe, Jane, Paul, Ken, Andy and also to all the artists we ripped off.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND



THE REVENGE OF THE STEEL SKULL

BY MARTIN

HE BRIDE BRIDGES I SUPPLY
PSYCHO-ANALYSIS
TO HELP ME FIND THE
PENCE I HAVE MORE POWER

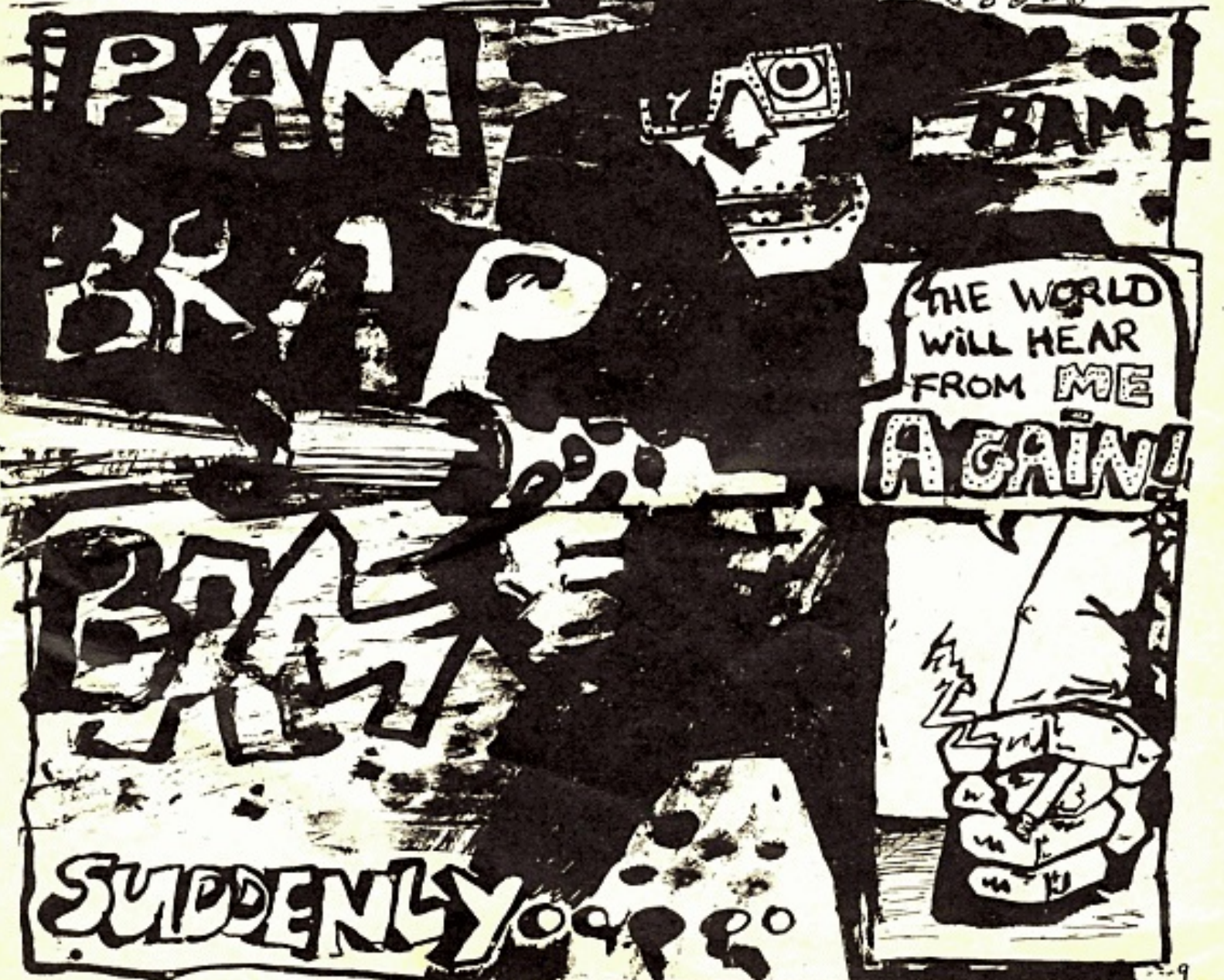
IN 1900 I WAS
NOT POWER - BUT
POWER!

THE WORLD IS
MADE OUT OF
IS THE LATEST
SMITH



TWO HOURS
TO DOOM

HORROR SCARS OF
ACCIDENT IN THE LAB
CRANIUM BOLTED
TOGETHER WITH STEEL
PLATES 000



THE WORLD
WILL HEAR
FROM ME

AGAIN!



MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THE KING-TO-BE

by TIM HARRISON

The boy is now a man. He is 31. He has travelled the world, he has done it all and he is ready, when the time is right, to take over the ruling of Britain from his antiquated suite in the back of a palace in London.

Second only to stories about butter mountains, tourism, disco-dancing and prostitution in Sheffield, Prince Charles provides perhaps the greatest amount of potential press gossip when there is nothing better to write about*.

It isn't Prince Charles himself who attracts the attention but rather the girls in his life who could well end up spending the rest of their nights nestling up to the Royal body in some vast, creaking four-poster and sharing the regal hot water bottle with a pair of elegant size nine feet.

Speculation as to who the Prince will marry has steadily gathered in momentum over the years to its present fever pitch with new lists of spare crumpet being compiled in newspapers each week and top twenties of eligibility doubtless soon to be added to the pile of literature on the subject.

All the journalists, tipsters and students of form have, however, overlooked one faint - but not totally inconceivable - explanation why the King-to-be has held back for so long from getting himself hitched.

There is a chance, quite simply, that Charlie is a woofter. A possibility that he has never married because of tendencies which - confined to the cloistered rooms of Buckingham Palace - remain unknown to a public, thirsty and questioning. And a public keen that the Heir regularly gets his oats.

consider the evidence. Charlie is, after all, the son of a Queen. He has been known to dress up in colourful, extravagant clothes when out of the country visiting far-off lands, islands or kingdoms. On the pretext of belonging - if only through some fluke of ancestry or ceremonial honour - to various Scottish tribes and clans he from time to time slips into a tartan skirt.

He has Dumbo-sized ears with deep red rims and coral-pink interiors, a lilting lah-di-dah voice, metallic blue eyes and slim, feminine hands - all surely relevant factors in the case.

Admittedly he is often seen out and about with girls, at premieres and civic functions, but it could all be a respectable front hiding a furtive and sordid life underneath.

In a recently published article in a Sunday magazine someone close to Chas revealed that his close male friends often lent him their girlfriends to throw the press off the scent of his real relationships behind closed doors.

If that is possible then surely it is tenable that the whole business of Charlie and ladies is a front for some dastardly Anthony Blunt-style other life.

The revelation - if and when it comes - that Prince Charlie is as pink as his ears will only lead to consternation over a successor... the line must continue somehow, even if the future King has to resort to adoption.

Assuming there is still something of a financial squeeze in a few years time, however, printers will squeal with delight at not having to re-do all the official documents and papers with "King" instead of "Queen". They could leave everything as it is.

All this is, of course, mere speculation. To silence the rumours that will inevitably fly about in the wake of this article, P.C. should get married at once and have done with it all.



(* We've got nothing better to write about Ed.)

The girls who really have danced with the Prince of Wales

At Balmoral he favours the kind of which he owns a large variety, all specially tailored to prevent high winds from causing royal embarrassment. His hair is cut once a fortnight, at the Palace, by a barber from Glasgow and Hill of Old Road Street.

At 31, this he is a pretty young man you expect, his 11-year-old son.

Could become a king, but the Prince has had to struggle to make himself, in unbroken, every day, being in the role to which he was born.

Viz
COMICS



SKINHEAD

BY A SOCIAL WORKER
A TALE OF URBAN STRIFE

1 AN UNEMPLOYED SKINHEAD IS WANDERING THE STREETS - BORED.

2 BLAM! AGGH! KRAZZ! THERE ARE LITTLE OR NO RECREATIONAL FACILITIES...

3 SO HE HAS NO CHOICE OTHER THAN TO HIT FOLKS.

UPSET AT HIS LACK OF QUALIFICATIONS AND FRUSTRATED AT THE STATE...

OF THE SOCIETY IN WHICH HE LIVES, HE KICKS A VICAR AND PUNCHES A 5 YEAR OLD BOY.

THE POLICE ARE CALLED TO MAINTAIN LAW AND ORDER.

AND THE PROCESS OF REHABILITATION BEGINS FOR THE DISILLUSIONED YOUTH. (SEE PAGE 11).

YES I THINK THAT'S ABOUT IT, MISS...

OH YES... ANY DISTINGUISHING FEATURES?

YES!! I'VE GOT 3 TITS!

WHERE DID YOU LEAVE THE ROCKET?

Read and Learn BY NAYLOR, BSc.
THIS WEEK NAYLOR TELLS US ALL ABOUT CONCORDE

WELL, AS YOU ALL KNOW, 'CONCORDE' IS A VERY SPECIAL AIRCRAFT. IT WAS DESIGNED IN 1960 TO COMBAT THE MENACE OF THE GERMAN AIR-RAIDS ON S.E. ENGLAND. IT FOUGHT IN THINGS KNOWN AS 'DOG FIGHTS' AGAINST THE FAMOUS 'STUKAS', 'ME109'S AND ALSO 'SHREKMAN' TANKS. KNOWN ONLY AS THE 'BOOMING 747', IT WAS MOBILISED FOR ITS 'BOOMING BOMB' ATTACK ON APRIL 1960. IT REACHED A WARTIME PEAK IN THE DUNKERK ESCAPE, KNOWN ALSO AS 'COURTIE'. IN 1966 IT WAS REPLACED BY 'U' BOATS, LIKE THE 'JACK ROYAL'. ONE RECALLS THE SPEECH IN WHICH IT'S MOST FAMOUS PILOT, THE RED BARON, SAID 'NEVER HAVE MANY, OWNED SO MANY, TO SUCH A FEW'. HE LATER BECAME PRIME MINISTER. AFTER THE WAR, FAMOUS AERO-ENGINEER, DOUGLAS BAKER, (OF 'BAKER-NIGHTINGALE' FAME) HE DESIGNED THE PLANE BEFORE HE LEFT THE R.A.F. TO JOIN 'THE PORTBYTE SAGA'. HIS FRIEND CARRIED ON THE WORK, AND WHEN FINISHED, THE NEW 'CONCORDE' WAS NAMED AFTER A GERMAN FIELD MARSHALL, GRAF ZEPPELIN, NICKNAMED 'THE DESERT FOX'. THE PLANE SAW MANY YEARS OF SERVICE IN FORCE TIME WITH B.O.A.C. - IT'S ABILITY TO TAKE OFF VERTICALLY EARNING IT THE NICKNAME 'JUMBO-JET'. ITS APPEARANCE WAS ALTERED SLIGHTLY WHEN ROBERT STEVENSON ADDED THE SHARP NOSE AND THE PLANE WAS AGAIN RE-NAMED, THIS TIME 'THE FLYING SCOTSMAN'. BY NOW IT WAS 1975 AND THE THEN GOVERNOR OF 'BRITISH LEYLAND', SIR PETER LAKER, FIRST TIME MANAGER OF 'BUTLINS', BOUGHT THE AIRCRAFT FOR HIS CROSS-COUNTRY BALLOON ATTEMPT, ALAS, HE STRUCK A TITANIC ICEBERG NEAR THE 'DUNKERK TRIANGLE', WHICH IS NOW SCOTLAND'S BIGGEST TOURIST ATTRACTION. BELOW ITS DEEP WATERS ARE RUMORED TO LIVE THE 'YETI', OR 'AMBIGUOUS SHAGGYMAN'. MANY FILMS, INCLUDING 'CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF A THIRD KIND' HAVE BEEN MADE HERE. MORE RECENTLY THE PLANE MADE MANY TRIPS TO A PLACE CALLED 'CAPE KENNEDY' ON THE MOON. CONCORDE IS NOW PRESERVED AT YORK RAILWAY MUSEUM, BUT IS SOON TO FEATURE IN A FILM, 'THOSE MAGNIFICENT MEN IN CHITTY-CHITTY-BANG-BANG'. THE FILM IS DUE FOR RELEASE SHORTLY. SEE YOU SOON, Naylor, BSc.

COLIN THE AMBULANCE CROCODILE

ONCE, COLIN WAS STROLLING AMBULOUSLY IN THE JUNGLE. PRESENTLY, HE MET LOUIS, WHO SAID 'HELLO!'

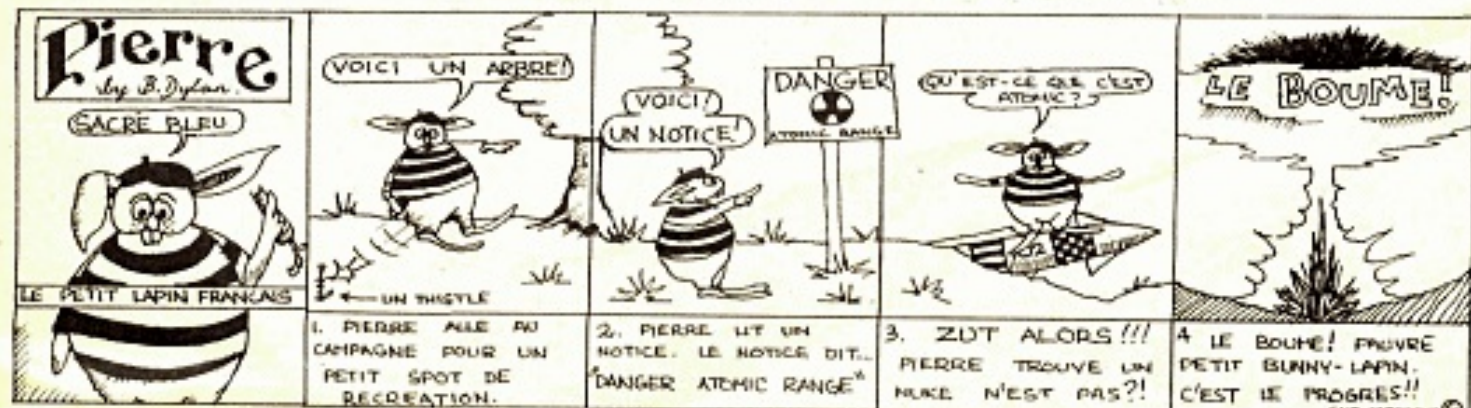
SOON, COLIN MET FILIPITY FOX, WHO COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER. AND HE WAS SHOT.

VICTOR PRATT
THE STUPID THAT HE'S DUMB!

IF YOU'VE GOT IT ALL SET UP, I'LL JUMP THROUGH THE PAPER HOOP NOW, VIC

I COULDN'T FIND A PAPER HOOP, SO I HOPE ARMOUR PLATING WILL DO FOR NOW!

BLAM!!!



14 year old in sex romp scandal

by SUN REPORTERS

A 51 YEAR OLD UNEMPLOYED BINGO CALLER ACCUSED HER FORMER HUSBAND OF RAPING THEIR 14 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER, AT DRATSAB MAGISTRATES COURT YESTERDAY. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED RANGLING HER BREASTS," SHE CLAIMED.

FORMER HUSBAND, BILL, NOW UNEMPLOYED, OF SCROGG VVAY, DRATSAB, AND LIVING WITH 13 YEAR OLD EX-NUN, MAGGIE SKINN, DENIED THE CLAIM. "WE WERE VERY CLOSE, BUT NEVER HAD SEX," HE CLAIMED. HE ACCUSED FORMER HEAD MASTER AND TOWN MAGISTRATE NIGEL RAMSBOTTOM OF HAVING SEX WITH HIS DAUGHTER DURING LESSONS.

"HE LEAD HER ASTRAY," HE CLAIMS. "IT ALL BEGAN WITH HIM FONDLING HER BREASTS," HE ADDED. FORMER HEAD MASTER AND MAGISTRATE RAMSBOTTOM, NOW LIVING WITH KINKY SOHO MASSEUSE JAYNE GROVINE, WOULD NOT MAKE ANY COMMENT.

"SHE CONSENTED TO SOME CASUAL SEX IN CLASS," HE SAID. "BUT SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS 23." HIS MISTRESS, 42 YEAR OLD BUKOM PROSTITUTE, JAYNE GROVINE, OFFERED OUR REPORTER, NUDE RELIEF, FOR £25. "I DON'T GO ALL THE WAY WITH STRANGERS," SHE ADDED, BUT SHE DID ADMIT TO A CASUAL RELATIONSHIP WITH FORMER MALE MODEL, 51 YEAR OLD ANDREW JONES. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED TO FONDLE MY BREASTS," SHE SAYS, BUT



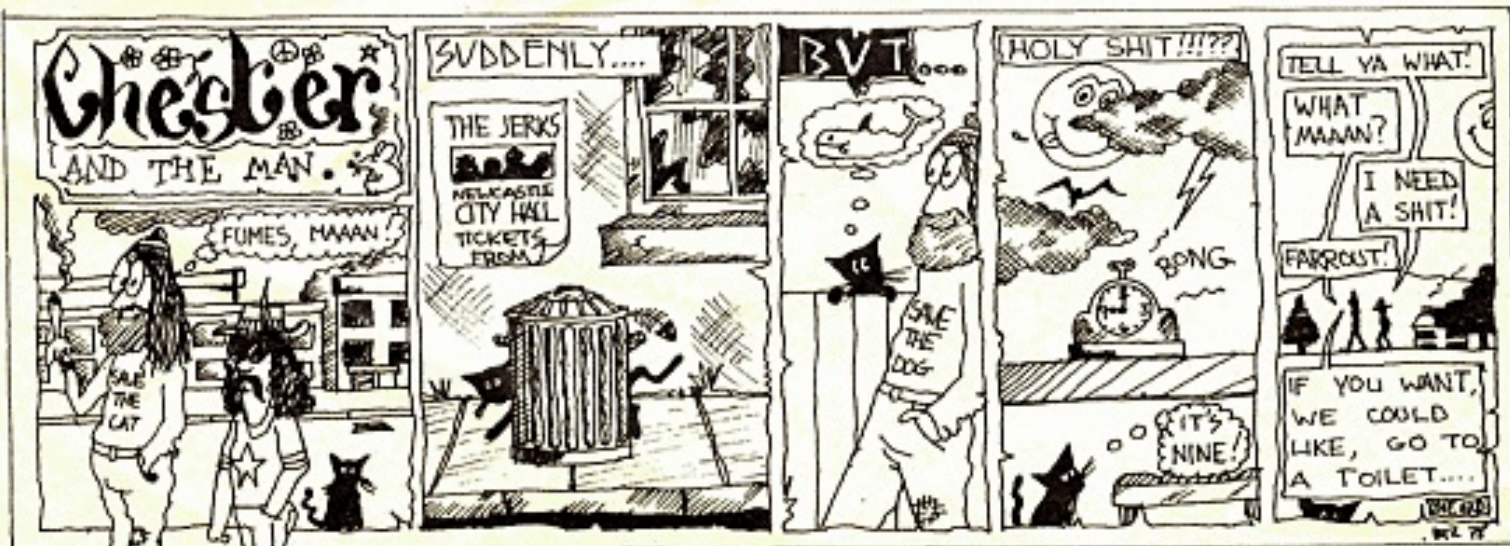
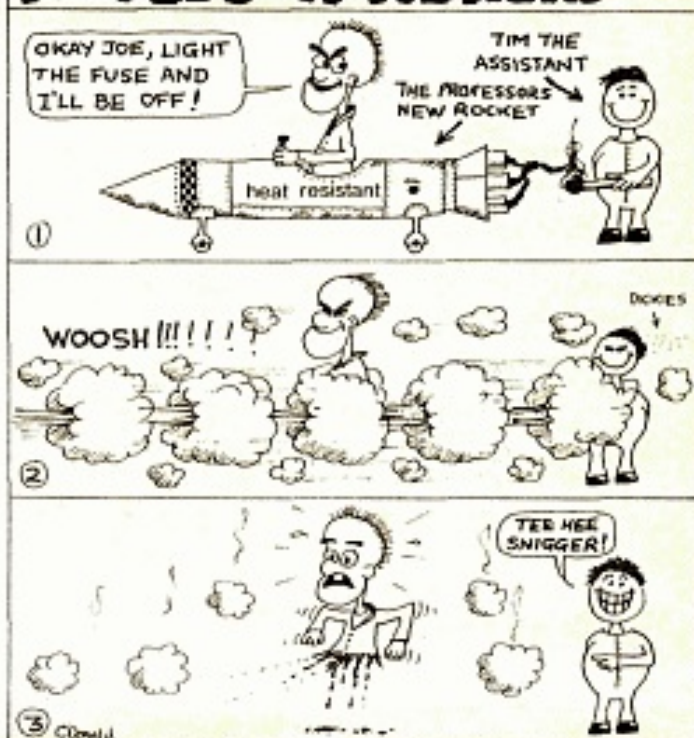
14 YEAR OLD ANN HIGGINS AT HOME YESTERDAY

ADDED THAT HE WAS, "NO GOOD IN BEDS ANYWAY." 14 YEAR OLD ANN HIGGINS, CENTRE OF THE MASSIVE RAPE RUMOR, IS NOW IN THE CARE OF 31 YEAR OLD SOCIAL WORKER MIKE JONES, FORMER HIPPIE AND LECTURER, OF BINGE COURT, DRATSAB. HE DENIES THAT HE IS HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH THE SHARPLY 14 YEAR OLD, WHO IS EXPECTING A 'LOVE CHILD' IN 3 MONTHS. SHE DENIES THAT THE FATHER IS 41 YEAR OLD DIVORCED POOLS COLLECTOR ARTHUR SCROGG. SCROGG, A 41 YEAR OLD POOLS COLLECTOR, CLAIMS THAT 14 YEAR OLD ANN HAD OFFERED HIM CASUAL SEX WHEN THEY HAD MET AT SOHO SEX DEN, 'ENDS'. HIS FORMER WIFE, NOW LIVING WITH 33 YEAR OLD FILM PRODUCER GAVIN PARTRIDGE, CLAIMS THAT SHE RETURNED HOME TO FIND THE COUPLE MAYOING LOVE ON THE KITCHEN TABLE. "WE WERE GOOD FRIENDS," SAID ANN. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED RANGLING MY BREASTS," SHE ADDED. ANN, A PRETTY 14 YEAR OLD, ALSO DENIES THAT SHE AGREED TO '3 IN BED' SEX SESSIONS WITH SEX-CHANGE SOCIAL WORKER AND FORMER NUN, STEWART PRATT. THE CASE CONTINUES.

C.D. © 2110 79



PROFESSOR PIEHEAD



ANTI-POP MAFIA IN FALSE NOSE SCANDAL

by our Executive Crime Reporter

2-Stroke, his suit "too small", leaving court via the roof, aided by Mr Pop, the ANTI-POP chief.

Police were called to the Bigg Market today when Lottie Weboross, a local stall holder, was "shocked and annoyed" by a tall thin person wearing an ill-fitting suit, striped socks and a false nose.

"He was carrying a lozenge-shaped guitar, and he claimed to be master of the deep!" said Mrs Weboross, at home recovering from shock today.

"His suit was too small", she added when questioned further.

Detectives had little trouble in recognising one Arthur 2-Stroke from the good ladies description. "We've had trouble with this character before", said Detective Inspector 'Doc' Marten, leading the enquiry. "He usually works with two known accomplices, one WM7, and a man known only as 'Naughty Norman'. Many's the time we've been called to the Gosforth Hotel of a Monday night to warn them about their nasty little game. There would be as many as eighty or ninety young people, drinking, dancing and being subjected to "Sneek Rock", as they like to call it. They wear false noses and sing songs about 'The Wunderman World Of Jacques Cousteau', the famous marine biologist".

A frightening trend I'm sure you'll agree.

MAFIA

2-Stroke was traced to an office in the Bigg Market which was known to the police as the headquarters of ANTI-POP, a sinister mafia-like organisation which has been operating for less than a year, but has already had a considerable effect on the local music scene.

"They have committed various musical misdeeds", stated the detective, "not least of which is the recent release of a single track phonograph recording of Arthur 2-Stroke and The Noise Toys".

The Noise Toys are apparently another band of musical brigands who seemingly promote the use of space-dust among the young people who attend their performances.



2-Stroke - "he claimed to be master of the deep" - and WM7 seen here in a boat



O'Shane seen sporting a large false nose in the presence of perfectly formed newscaster Anna Ford

"They wear second hand clothes and actually sing about it!" declared the outraged inspector, "and also about other things, such as attics, attacking furniture, and ancient Egyptian monarchs".

Martin, Rupert, Brian and Michael were remanded in custody as they were unable to pay fines imposed. "We spent all our pocket money on space-dust", Mr Merchandise claimed in court.

BUM

A quantity of the substance was recovered from the ANTI-POP premises along with what was described by the vice squad as offensive material; several copies of a recording entitled "Anna Ford's Bum" by one Wavie O'Shane, self-styled gangster of love, and majority shareholder in Jacob's biscuits. Mr O'Shane was led to the cells humming the theme tune to the News at Ten and sticking pins into an effigy of Jon Snow. Mr O'Shane was seen to be wearing a false nose. He asked for 497 other counts of false nose wearing to be taken into consideration.

The 'Godfather' of this subversive crew, a certain Andy Pop, was still on the loose today. Police were keen to question Mr Pop in connection with allegations that ANTI-POP was a focusing point for people with new ideas and that young punk rock groups were allowed to perform on the ANTI-POP ticket.

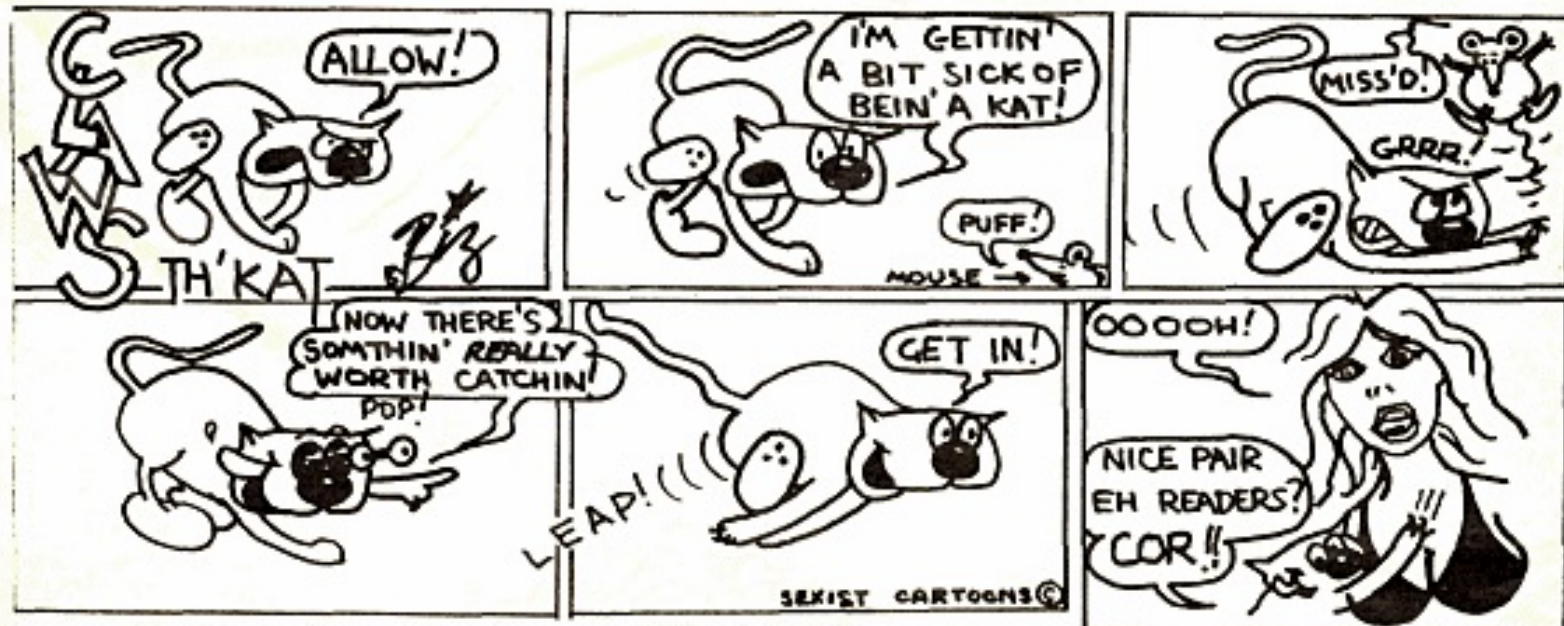
D.I. Marten had this to say: "Andy Pop must be collared, or the ANTI-POP organisation will thrive, and young hoodlums will be encouraged to make their own music, which will effectively undermine the established, responsible local music industry. People with new ideas must be eliminated before they have a chance to grow, like this organisation. We must resist change; it is a very risky business".

I feel certain that D.I. Marten's views echo those of all sober, public-minded citizens. You must therefore ask yourself two questions.

Does he speak for you as well?

Would you wear a false nose?

© BIZ (VIZ COMICS) 11/79



AFTERNOON TEA WITH MR. KIPPLIN.

Mr. Kipplin was a jolly nice chap, he specialised in making delicious cakes. He asked me over one sunny Sunday afternoon to sample his new Bonfriet slices.

© 1979 Doc Enterprises.

HE SPORKE SOME WIZARD SEX AIDS, AND WAS DECENT ENOUGH TO LET ME HAVE A QUICKIE WITH HIS WIFE.



THEN I TUCKED INTO HIS GORGEOUS GOODIES.



BUT UNFORTUNATELY I ATE SO MUCH GRUB THAT I BOWKED RICH BROWN VOMIT WELL INTO THE NIGHT.



Johnny Shiloe

© 1979

BEN AND THE SPACEWALRUS

ONE DAY, YOUNG BEN WAS WALKING HIS PET DOG, BUNNY.



SUDDENLY, THEY CAME UPON A BEAST!



IT WAS A SPACE WALRUS WHO WAS STRANDED IN THE PARK BECAUSE ONE OF HIS BOOSTERS HAD PACKED IN. HE DELIGHTED IN SHOWING BEN SPACE TRICKS!!



WITH A WAVE OF HIS SPACE FLAPS HE PRODUCED A PIE!



AND ALSO A WEDDING CAKE.



SOON THE WIZARD SPACE WALRUS HAD PRODUCED A FEAST OF GOODIES, AND BEN TUCKED IN!



GEE! THIS GRUB IS MAGIC, BUT WHAT DO YOU EAT, SPACE WALRUS?



DOGS!! BEEP! WAAH!



© 1979 CD THE END

UFO



WE WE COME IN PEACE.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS DEAR?



THE KIDS

AN EVERYDAY STORY OF CHILDREN



THE KIDS....



THE DESIGNER OF THE KIDS CLOTHES LIVES ON THE MOON IN A PRETTY HOUSE AT THE TOP OF A RED TREE. THE KIDS GO TO HIS HOUSE TO TELL HIM WHICH MODES THEY PREFER, AND WHAT THEY WANT TO WEAR NEXT SEASON.

CHARLES ALSO LIVES ON THE MOON. HE IS A BIG MOONBEAST WHO EATS ONLY FLIES AND MILD STEEL. HE SELLS INSURANCE TO THE KIDS PARENTS AT A VERY LOW PRICE. HE IS DIRECTLY CONNECTED TO HIS HEAD OFFICE BY TELEVISION, COMPUTER, AND FARRIES. PLEON.

UNFORTUNATELY, CHARLES COULDN'T BEAR PEOPLE BEING BOISTEROUS. SO HE CHEWED THEM ALL UP, AND SPAT THEM OUT AGAIN IN LARGE STOMACH HEAPS, BECAUSE HE DID NOT LIKE THE TASTE. CHARLES ONLY LIKES THE TASTE OF FLIES AND MILD STEEL.

THE END.

SKINHEAD II

PART THE NEXT
BY A SOCIAL WORKER
THE CONTINUING TALE OF URBAN STRIFE (AND ALSO ADOLESCENT DISCONTENTMENT)



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We here at VIZ COMICS are very keen to know what you thought of this comic. If you thought it was fab, please say so. If you thought it was shit, please let us know. This will help us when it comes to compiling future comics. Modern idea, huh?

Please complete this questionnaire, and post it to us. Thanks for your interest. (If you don't complete and return this form, you will be shot). We are armed.

tear along (hear?).....

TO: VIZ COMICS, 16 LILY CRESCENT, JESMOND, NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE 2.

1) Your name: (If anon., please state 'anon.')

2) Age: Occupation:

3) Where did you get the comic?

4) Do you think the price was fair, too high, or too low?

5) What were your favourite 3 features?

1. 2. 3.

6) What did you like about them?

7) What did you like least of all, and why?

If you could suggest any improvements, or make any criticisms, or if you would like to contribute towards a future comic, please let us know, stating your address.



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